



Hilo Has Her Heelers Here.

Reducing a Playwright.

"On the Side" Jobs.

A One-Man National Guard.

Hilo has just come forward with a new scheme of securing her just share in promotion and government. That up-to-date community has her sleuths gumshoeing in and around the Capital, reporting diligently the schemes and machinations of the Honolulu higher-ups in their jealous desire to stop letting the world "Watch Hilo Grow." There are dictagraphs in the Governor's private office; a concealed moving-picture camera records the comings and goings of the expressions that chase themselves over the classic features of the land commissioner; under the table, a stenographer puts on paper the transactions of the harbor board; "tourists" who are Hiloites in deep disguise, wearing gum shoes and carrying Japanese umbrellas to carry out the deception, drop into the promotion rooms, make casual inquiries concerning the rainfall in the Crescent City and ask other leading questions calculated to trip Promotion Wood into embellishments.

Carl Ditto-Smith, it seems, is at the head of the Hilo Secret Service and had it not been for the fact that he forgot for the moment just what his last name at this particular time is and tripped over the second syllable, Honolulu would have continued on in her ignorance of the presence of the Coconut Island probers. That Honolulu knows was revealed in Hilo last week, H. P. Wood having sent the following tip to the chamber of commerce in the Big Island metropolis:

Our office was visited last week by a gentleman from Hilo, Mr. Carlsmith, posing as a tourist in search of information. Realizing that he wished to be considered unknown I greeted him accordingly, though probably I was not as particular about imparting information as I would have been under other circumstances; in fact I acknowledge to dropping one or two remarks which I thought would cause the gentleman to disclose his identity.

Mr. Carlsmith, whom I have known for several years, asked particularly about the trails up Mauna Loa. I gave him such printed matter as we had available and told him that he could obtain complete and reliable information concerning this and other matters by calling upon Mr. Campbell, of the Volcano Stables and Transportation Company, accompanying him to the door of our rooms and pointing out Mr. Campbell's office to him.

I presume that Mr. Carlsmith started out to prove in this way that the Hawaii Promotion Committee was not doing what it should to turn travel to Hilo and the Island of Hawaii and I have since heard that our folders have been criticized as being misleading in some respects. If this is so, and I have no reason to doubt Mr. Carlsmith's honesty and sincerity in making his criticisms, it is much to be regretted, but I must place the blame upon Hilo, for, at different times, I have sent up to various parties in your city, including Mr. Wright, the manager of the Volcano Transportation Company, copies of our Hawaii folder, with a request that I be favored with any suggestions and corrections that they might have to offer in order to bring the publication up to date. This statement can be easily verified.

It is needless to say that the promotion committee invites criticisms of its work and is pleased at all times to receive suggestions as to its betterment and I am very glad that Mr. Carlsmith's visit has afforded a reason for writing you at this time.

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Fifty the troubles of the poor playwright, for his sins lie heavy upon his conscience and any tendency he may have toward swell-headitis is quickly reduced by the cruel stage manager. If you don't believe this is true, just ask the authors of "The Tourist." Swollen with a sense of their own importance when they finished the initial draft of the musical comedy, they have now been reduced to an edifying humility and have concluded in their own minds that there are easier things than play writing.

It all looked so easy at the start-off! They sat down to their typewriters and fairly scintillated as they emitted gems of verse, lines that fairly crackled with wit and fun, telling cracks at friends whom they had selected as the victims of their caustic sarcasm. It was a pipe, a cinch. Play writing was their forte and they smiled as they thought how easy it was.

And then they submitted the results of their combined efforts to Stage Manager William Donthitt. After that the smile faded.

The experienced stage manager went through the play with an axe, and when he got through the manuscript looked like the cub reporter's account of a fire after the copy reader gets through wielding the blue pencil. Entrances that had been forgotten had to be arranged for; exits that had had no place in the minds of the writers must be allowed for. "How the bloomin' blazes do you think I'm going to get this chorus off the stage!" demanded the stage manager. "And what is the tourist going to do all the time the Lobster Quartet is singing? Do you think he's going to stand there and twiddle his thumbs? Give him something to do, for heaven's sake. He can't stand there like a cigar-store Indian. And what the deuce do you suppose the tourist's daughter is going to do while he's rhapsodizing? Suck her thumb! Say, you two fellows take this thing back and make a play of it. It may be comical now, but it's no musical comedy."

And so on ad infinitum. Hence the humble look of the perpetrators. But they took a tumble and got busy. They did some real work, with the result that even the stage manager agrees now that "The Tourist" will do. Of course, he refuses to tell the authors anything like that, for he doesn't want them to get all puffed up with pride, but he has whispered to others that in his opinion "The Tourist" is going to be the biggest thing in the line of musical comedy ever produced in Honolulu, either by amateurs or professionals.

Of course, this is no place for any free advertisement for any show, but I don't mind playing press agent in a good cause. It seldom happens that Honolulu gets a chance to patronize a real home product theatrically—written, staged and played by Honoluluans. Besides, "The Tourist" has kept off the billboards and should succeed for that reason, if for no other.

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It's a safe bet that there are employers in Honolulu who will commiserate with Abe Petash in his conclusions expressed to his partner and fellow-sufferer, "Mawrus." Perimeter, as chronicled by Montague Glass in the Saturday Post:

"And this time, Mawrus," said Abe, "we would get a foreman who is only a foreman, Mawrus; because these foremen which they are real eaters on the side, Mawrus, or else they got maybe a newstand uptown, also on the side, Mawrus, is really and truly nothing but newstanders and real eaters not a job as foreman on the side, Mawrus."

Abe's outburst was occasioned by the resignation that morning of the foreman who for some time had been performing his duties in the wholly perfunctory and almost-neglected fashion of a man engaged in negotiating the exchange of his recent wife in Hudson county and a convenient no-leave-of-absence for a half interest in a delicatessen store in the Bronxville district.

From what I've heard, there are Abe and Mawruses in Honolulu some what in the same fix, having men in their employ whose minds and endeavors are too much occupied with business "on the side." A little of this sort of thing is not much noticed by most employers, but it often leads to downright impatience and becomes a legitimate injustice to the man who is

Small Talks

CHARLES A. COTTRILL.—The new Library of Hawaii is certainly a fine institution—one of the most pleasing, for its size, I have ever seen.

CAPTAIN KIDWELL.—I have my doubts about Island hibiscus grown here doing well at the San Francisco exposition grounds, except under cover.

SUPERINTENDENT BISHOP.—The laws regarding private artesian wells are indefinite. In order to get the benefit of that water or prevent its waste, legislative action is necessary.

A. D. LARNACH.—I put a small advertisement in the "Want Ad" columns of The Advertiser on Tuesday and before noon that day began to get answers to it. That's quick results, all right.

CAPTAIN TULLETT.—Honolulu Harbor 54 has done many things for the Hawaiian Islands. Through its efforts many of the navigation lights in Hawaiian waters have been established.

ANAGYROS CAPILOS.—The war may be over before I reach Greece, but if not I hope to be sent immediately to the front. If the war continues more of our Honolulu colony of Greeks may also be sent for.

MRS. FRANCES WAYNE.—It's a beautiful and fragrant custom they have in Honolulu to speed the parting guest, that of covering them with leis. In many other places they tie the can to you and let it go at that.

SHIPPING MANAGER DREW.—Sugar is going out light so far this season, but as far as passenger business is concerned we could do very well this spring with the two new steamers the Matson company is building.

C. G. BALLENTYNE.—I hope we have some good weather the coming week. We have all our block work done on King street and are ready for the bitulithic. That can not go down until everything is perfectly dry, however.

SERGEANT ROBERTS, U.S.A.—The national guard company at Hilo is superior in drill, attendance and discipline to any Honolulu company of the guard, although I am told that at one time Honolulu always had the crack company.

PARADE MANAGER CHILLINGWORTH.—We will have at least fifty decorated machines in line on the Twenty-second and as many horse-drawn floats as there are dray horses in the city to pull. We are short on horses, I am sorry to say.

A. GAUMONT (film maker).—I took a number of pictures of the Volcano of Kilauea in action. It was a grand sight. I trust the pictures will turn out well. I tried to take pictures of the Hilo railroad extension, but there was too much water along the route.

FRED J. TURELL.—Because I have had reliable information that President-elect Woodrow Wilson will not look with favor on any one without hirsute facial adornment as a possible successor to Governor Frenar, explains why I have allowed my whiskers to grow.

JOSE P. DIAS.—After all this interpreter warfare has simmered down to a peace footing it will develop that, after all, some of the imported immigrant dual-language artists are able to hold their own against those who came here voluntarily and are, by accident of birth, American born.

MAYOR JAY FERN.—I don't know about this city manager business, at all. How could one man do all the work of me and all the other big men of Honolulu? Why, sometimes I have to be at two lunas on the same day, and I tell you a man has to be some man to keep that sort of thing up.

GILBERT J. WALLER.—I hope to have the pleasure of being present at the inauguration of the Democratic President and to extend to him the congratulations of the Democrats of Hawaii. There will be quite a large delegation of Honoluluans at the Capital on March 4, including, so the report goes, the Democratic national committeeman, Mr. Johnny Wilson.

GEORGE LYCURGUS.—Nothing has pleased me more lately than the news The Advertiser got by wireless that a holy war had been proclaimed in Constantinople. Just as soon as the people of Great Britain, Germany or America have to suffer some of the Turkish outrages the people of the Balkans have suffered for centuries, just that soon will come the end of the Turkish Empire. The signal for a massacre in Istanbul will be the signal for the Powers to wipe out the Unspeaking Turkish Empire.

S. SHEBA.—When the Chiyo Maru was here the other day I went on board to meet an old friend, Y. Mura, who has been in New York twenty-four years with the pioneer Japanese firm of Morimura Brothers, who also have a great establishment in Tokio. While I was on the ship quite a number of Honolulu friends came and shook hands with me and when they expressed regret that I was going away I thought they were joking and jokingly I bade them adieu. Afterward I learned that my name was really on the passenger list, I having booked for a friend from another island and somehow mine was put down instead. One of the Japanese papers the next morning told about my departure.

depended upon to dig up the pay envelope with regularity, whether the money is fully earned or not.

A little more loyalty and stricter attention to the duties of the first job in hand is advice that is just as applicable in Honolulu as it is in New York or any other city and should yield immediate results if adhered to.

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Everyone is familiar with the chaunt of the old bosun who became through a process of assimilation the whole works on the Nancy Brig—the captain, the cook, the crew of the captain's gig and everything else—having, one after the other, stewed up and swallowed the various individuals. Every time that ancient mariner put on his shirt the entire crew was clothed and ready for work. Every time he whistled there was an orchestra in action.

Very much the same state of affairs prevails in the national guard. Every time the adjutant general buckles on his sword, the national guard is under arms and ready to repel the foe. Whenever he catches cold the regiment marches to the hospital. Colonel Jones has, one after the other, swallowed the duties of his staff officers. He is his own paymaster, of course; he has recently got rid of his chief engineer officer; his chief ordnance officer made a mouthful long ago; he issues the regimental pills and the ambulance corps squeaked its farewell many moons since; his chief commissary is washing dishes while the adjutant general doles out the rations; if a private wants a new pair of leggings, Jones digs them up; the colonel of the regiment isn't even a shadow when the adjutant general is around. He's the whole blooming department and the regiment as well. That's the reason some newspapers handle him so gently. They hate to snuff out all that is left of a once proud organization.

I look for some sort of a big change when General Funston gets here. Of course, according to the book, our adjutant general is "some pumpkins" in rank, but after Funston gets through with militia affairs in the Territory there will be frost on the pumpkin. The national guard won't die; Jones will disgorge, that's all, and then the good work will proceed. We will have a real national guard to give the house-warming in our new armory; the present skeleton regiment will be full strength. It may not be possible, of course, for whoever will be the adjutant general to boast that he can march eight hundred straight voters to the polls, but he will be able to boast of a department and a regiment that are neither one-man organizations nor refugees for tax-dodgers.

In this I have no personal hard feeling against Jones. He has done his best, undoubtedly.

This tight little island will have some reason to be proud next month, when there will be two admirals of the fleet, two generals of the army, a just retired cabinet officer, a Governor about to go out and another one about to go in, all in town at the one time.

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Bishop Hesterick will have to look to his laurels. In less than two hours, recently, President Marquis of the Massachusetts Yach. raised seven million dollars as a fund to erect new buildings. This is the effort that, too!

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Judge Hesterick says he has no time for the inter-luncheon stop this time, but he is certainly writing a lot of fun writing out his opinions of men and things.

APPROPRIATION INTERCEPTED SAFE, WIRES KUHIO MAIL GAVE THE TIP

Half Million for Federal Site Extension Saved by Senator Clark of Wyoming.

PASSED BY THE U. S. SENATE

In a Hurry, Last Condemnation Suit Is Set Down for Tomorrow.

(From Sunday Advertiser)

Cheering word has at last come from the Delegate regarding the appropriation of half-a-million dollars asked for the purchase of the Mahukala site extension and the completion of the fund necessary for the federal building planned, a cable from him having been received Friday night by R. W. Shingle. The Delegate announces that the item has been inserted in the Omnibus Building Bill and will surely pass in congress.

Inasmuch as the Delegate endangered this appropriation by suddenly rushing off for San Francisco, after cabling to his wife and John F. Colburn to meet him there, and neglected to file with the house committee the necessary papers regarding the necessity for the money, the result being an adverse report in the house on the item, his cablegram of yesterday is taken to mean that his friends in the senate have pulled Hawaii out of the hole and saved the item. Kuhio had introduced the bill in the house calling for the appropriation and Senator Clark had presented the bill in the senate. The house bill was killed by the adverse report of the committee, but Senator Clark evidently watched his bill and has now managed to put it through the senate and get it into the house.

Assistance at Hand.

Kuhio is back in Washington now and will probably be on the job long enough to see to the item, especially as W. A. Kinney is on hand to shove him into the breach and Bert Rivenburgh is secretary pro tem, occupying Kuhio's office and writing his sugar and other briefs.

"From what Cupid says in his cablegram, I should say that the item has passed successfully in the senate and has now only to run the gauntlet in the house," said Mr. Shingle yesterday. "He announces positively that the appropriation is safe."

Hurrying Up Last Suit.

It was the receipt of this cable from the Delegate that stirred the district attorney into asking for quick action on the last of the condemnation proceedings, that regarding the amount to be awarded E. O. Hall & Son, lessees of the premises at the corner of King and Fort streets, whose lease has some years yet to run. This case is set for tomorrow and it is expected that it will be settled without any fight.

So far, a total of \$390,290.82 has been awarded in the condemnation suits, which allows, out of the half-million Kuhio has asked for, \$199,809.18 to pay whatever may be the Hall & Son award and the other expenses incidental to the purchase of the site extension.

Once the Hall & Son suit is settled and out of the way, nothing is left in the road of the architect, who may go ahead on the revision of his plans for the new site and the call for bids.

By the end of the year there may actually be something doing in the federal building line.

CALLS MR. LONGWORTH LEADER OF COTILLONS

WASHINGTON, January 29.—"Cotillon leader," "social lion," and a few other titles were flung at Representative Nick Longworth, in a hot verbal duel between the Ohio representative and Frank P. Bennett, editor of the American Wool and Cotton Reporter, at the house ways and means committee's tariff hearing today.

Longworth was attempting to get a definite answer from Bennett, who persisted in going into technical detail.

"Answer me, please," demanded Longworth.

"I can," responded the witness, "only by giving you the business experience which you lack."

"You have no experience which I covet," retorted Longworth.

"Neither have you, since I don't lead cotillions or play the social lion," answered Bennett.

"You know as much of both those subjects as I do," shouted Longworth, his face coloring.

"Your constituents evidently didn't think so," said Bennett, taking a step toward the representative as Chairman Underwood rapped for order.

"That's a fine answer; I thank you," Longworth said with freezing politeness. "You're a gentleman."

NAVY GETS NEW PISTOLS.

WASHINGTON, January 29.—Four thousand automatic pistols of caliber .45 have been issued to the navy, mainly to crews of gunboats and cruisers. Other models will be supplied with these arms as rapidly as the output from the foundries will permit.

These pistols are purchased from the army ordnance department, and are designed primarily for the use of landing parties.

RHEUMATISM.

It is now well known that not more than one case of rheumatism in ten requires any internal treatment whatever. All that is needed is a few applications of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and massage to the parts at once relieved.

Try it and see how easily it will relieve the pain and swelling that precede the attack of rheumatism. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is sold everywhere.

For Sale—Advertisement.

Letter to Chinese Girl from His Home City Started Officials After Hauseman.

IS NOW OUT OF JAIL ON BAIL

Declares This His First Fall from Grace—Seattle Surprised at His Arrest.

(From Sunday Advertiser)

A letter addressed to a Chinese girl in Honolulu and said to have been written at Seattle by a member of the household of Samuel D. Hauseman, is in the possession of the federal authorities and may go far toward clinching the case against Hauseman for smuggling opium.

Mr. Hauseman, who was arrested Thursday afternoon in his room at the Young Hotel, where the trunk containing 110 tins of opium was seized, was released on his own recognizance last evening by order of United States District Judge Dole, on representations made by George A. Davis, attorney for Hauseman. Collector of Customs Stackable refused Mr. Davis' request to allow the prisoner out on bail and District Attorney Breckons did not wish to do anything not approved by Mr. Stackable, so Davis took his case directly before Judge Dole. Mr. Hauseman is now at the Blaisdell.

Mr. Hauseman will breathe the free air of heaven for two days at least," said Attorney Davis last evening.

The aged Seattle man was greatly downcast when released but was invigorated by the statement of Mr. Davis that for some time the "air has been heavy with the perfume of opium in Honolulu," and that Hauseman is not the only man of prominence whose name has been connected with opium deals in this fair city.

The charge against Hauseman is "concealing and facilitating the concealment of opium."

Official Had Good Tip.

The arrest of Mr. Hauseman at the Young Hotel was carefully planned, and the last step was not taken before the district attorney and customs collector were assured that the contraband was in his room. Detectives of the federal services are reported to have kept Hauseman under surveillance almost since his arrival on the Sierra last Monday, and to have actually made sure by a preliminary search that the opium was in the room.

The district attorney and collector of customs on Thursday afternoon first met Mr. Hauseman in the lobby of the hotel. The district attorney conversed with him for a short time, after which Mr. Stackable took a part in the discussion, following which all three went upstairs to Mr. Hauseman's room. Hauseman freely admitted having the opium in his possession and told where it could be found.

The aged prisoner spent Friday night at the police station, although he stated yesterday he had understood he would be permitted to remain in his room at the hotel under guard.

Ferred for His Wife.

His chief concern yesterday was what the effect of the news would have upon his wife and family at Seattle. He said this was the first offense he had ever committed and spoke at length on the fact that he had lived to be seventy years of age before committing a wrong. He said frequently that the news would kill his wife. He was in a mood to plead guilty at once and stated he would not need a lawyer, as to plead guilty would save expense and delay. However, George A. Davis appeared yesterday afternoon as his counsel and secured his release.

Prominent in Seattle.

For many years Mr. Hauseman was connected with the firm of McDougall & Seethwick, a drygoods firm, but for the past fifteen years he has been a real estate dealer, doing business as S. D. Hauseman & Company, 260 New York block. He accumulated money in this business, bought the opium and came on the Sierra. He expected to return to the Coast yesterday on the same vessel. It is understood that he has disposed of a number of tins of opium and that his room was visited by a number of local men. He claims to have been playing a lone hand. Associated Press reports from Seattle say that Hauseman is well known and respected in his home city.

HAS TYPHOID SECOND TIME.

WASHINGTON, January 29.—The illness of Maj. William J. Lyster, Medical Corps, U. S. A., who was taken down with typhoid fever at Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia, is attracting considerable interest among medical authorities. Major Lyster had typhoid fever more than twenty years ago, and was supposed to be immune. On that account he did not take the prophylactic treatment. He is the only typhoid case at the post.

PAID THE EXPENSE.

Smith—"I see you're paying the expenses of that painter who fell off the roof."

Brown—"Sure; he's too good a man to lose. As he went down he touched up three or four places which would have been extremely difficult to reach in the ordinary way."

A bill to limit indulgence in such fighting to the first Sunday in each month and official holidays, introduced Monday and Tuesday by Rep. and Sen. and Friday of last week, has been introduced into the Philippine assembly.